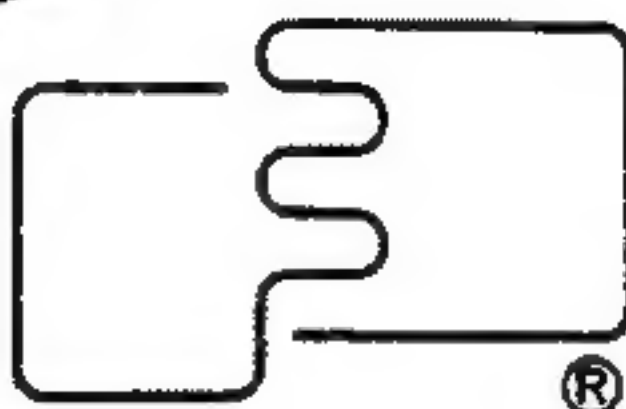


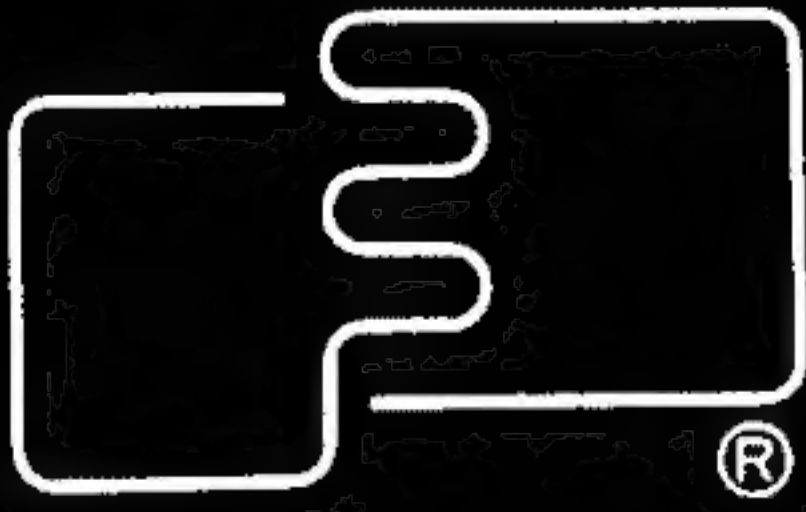


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SCOREXTM SHIRIK

NOT APPROVED FOR STORE SALE





NO. 6¹/₂

GORE SHRIEKTM

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Edited and designed by Tom Skulan.
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 Thanks everyone.



The Gurchain

I T WAS AN UGLY BUSINESS ALL ROUND. THERE WERE THOSE THAT SAID LUCILLE RICHARDS WOULD NEVER HAVE MARRIED AMOS BROWN IF HE HADN'T HIT THAT SILVER LODE THE MONTH BEFORE.



IT WAS SAID THAT OLD AMOS HAD MORE MONEY THAN BRAINS AND HIS WIFE MORE BEAUTY THAN MORALS. ANYWAY, SHE ACTED LIKE NO WIFE I EVER SEEN. SPENT MOST OF HER NIGHTS DOWN AT THE SALOON, CAROUSING WITH "MAD DOG" BORMAN.



THEN THERE WAS THAT NIGHT THEY FOUND HER DOWN AT THE BLUE PARROT, HER THROAT TORN OUT. BY THEN, MAD DOG WAS WELL OUT OF TOWN.



MAD DOG! MAD DOG!
I HOPE THEY RUN HIM DOWN!
GOD, I HOPE HE SUFFERS!



SHE WAS A GOOD GIRL, MY LUCILLE. SHE DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE LIKE THAT. GOD KNOWS, SHE DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE LIKE THAT.



DID I TELL YOU SHE COMES BACK? EVERY NIGHT, CALLS UP TO MY WINDOW, BEGS ME TO JOIN HER. YES, INDEEDY.



FOR ALL THAT, LUCILLE WAS WELL LIKED ABOUT TOWN, AND THE SHERIFF HAD NO TROUBLE ROUNDING UP A POSSE. THEY'VE BEEN GONE ABOUT THREE DAYS, NOW.



AND ME? I SIT HERE, FEEDING HER OLD MAN CHEAP WHISKEY.

WELL, I SAID IT WAS AN UGLY BUSINESS.



BUT I JUST KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT. I'M THE BARTENDER. SO I TEND THE BAR.



THE POSSE

BY ERIC STANWAY

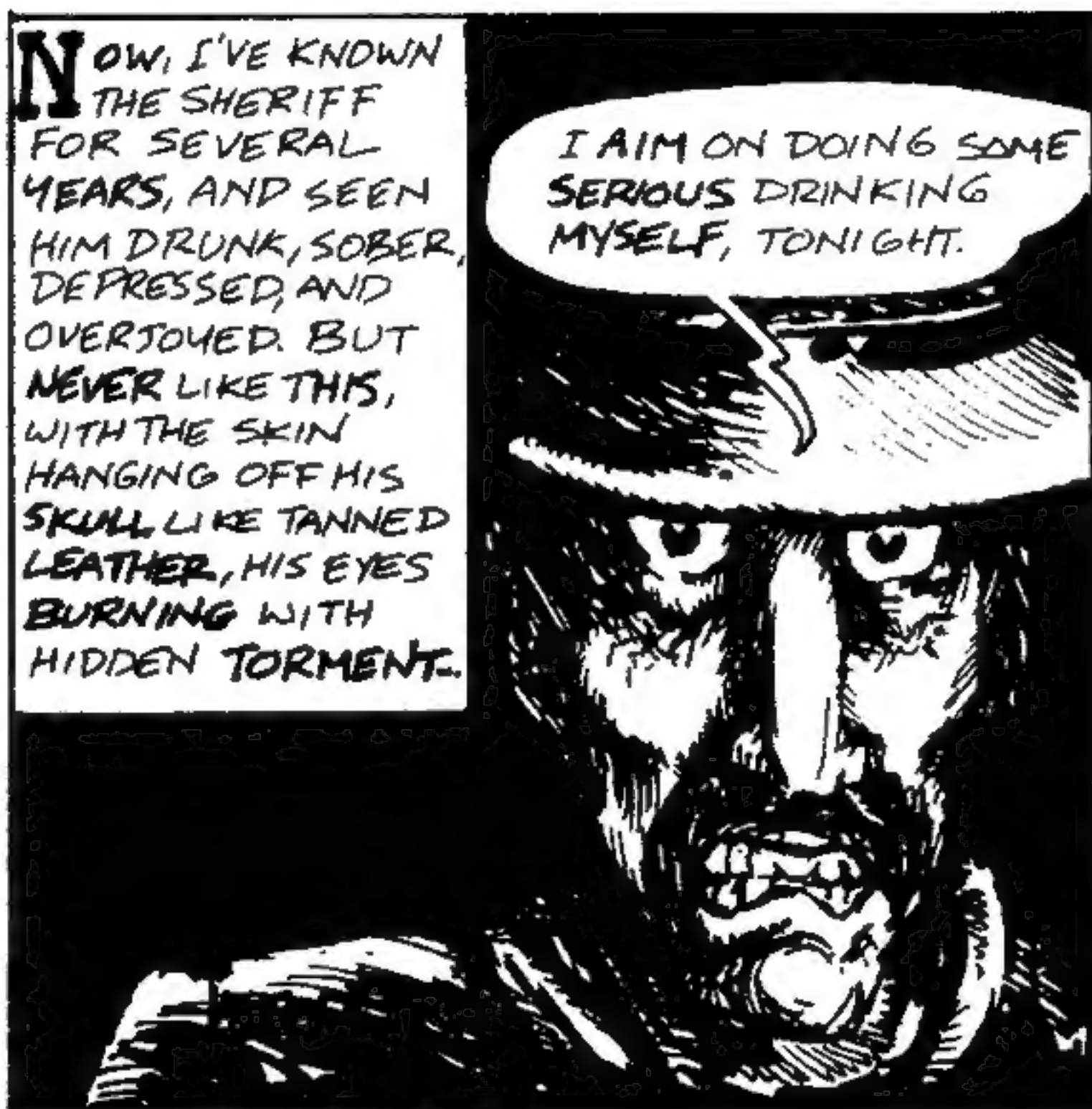
MARCH 1989 • FOR DOT & STAN GIZA





BEN, I WANT YOU SHOULD SET THIS MAN UP AND LEAVE THE BOTTLE, WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.

NOW, I'VE KNOWN THE SHERIFF FOR SEVERAL YEARS, AND SEEN HIM DRUNK, SOBER, DEPRESSED, AND OVERTOWNED. BUT NEVER LIKE THIS, WITH THE SKIN HANGING OFF HIS SKULL LIKE TANNED LEATHER, HIS EYES BURNING WITH HIDDEN TORMENT.



I AIM ON DOING SOME SERIOUS DRINKING MYSELF, TONIGHT.



SHERIFF, DO ME A FAVOR. TELL ME HOW IT WAS. TELL ME HE DIED HARD.



AMOS, WE TRACKED THAT MAN FOR TWO DAYS STRAIGHT. FINALLY CORNERED HIM IN A BARN. HE FOUGHT IT OUT TILL HE RAN OUT OF AMMO. THEN HE CAME AT US WITH HIS HANDS AND TEETH, LIKE SOME SORT OF ANIMAL.



WE MUSTA PUMPED THIRTY BULLETS INTO THAT BASTARD BEFORE HE FINALLY WENT DOWN.

YES, I WOULD SAY HE DIED HARD.



THANKS, SHERIFF. THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW. I'LL BE GOING HOME, NOW. AFTER I STOP BY BOOT HILL. TO VISIT MY WIFE.

NICE GUY, THAT AMOS. SHAME ABOUT ALL THIS. RECKON HE'LL EVER GET OVER IT?

LISTEN, BEN...



I'M NOT SURE I'LL EVER GET OVER IT.

WELL, I GUESS I'LL HEAD ON OUT TO BOOT HILL, NOW. SEE HOW THAT GRAVES COMING.



HOLD UP THERE, SHERIFF. I'LL GET LUKE TO WATCH THE BAR AND KNOCK OFF, NOW. RECKON I'LL WALK WITH YOU A WAYS.



SUIT YOURSELF, BEN. BUT I WARN YOU...

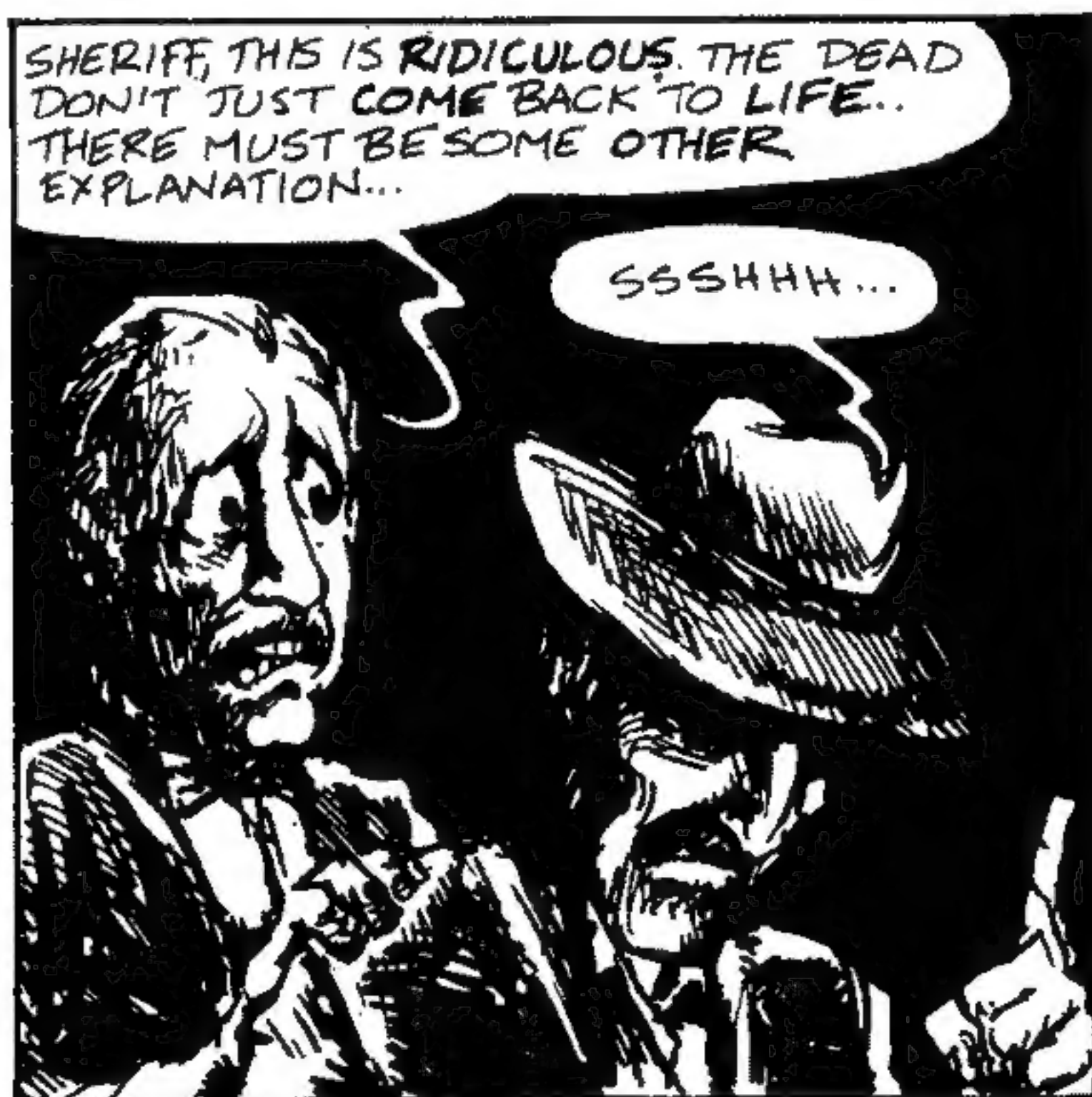
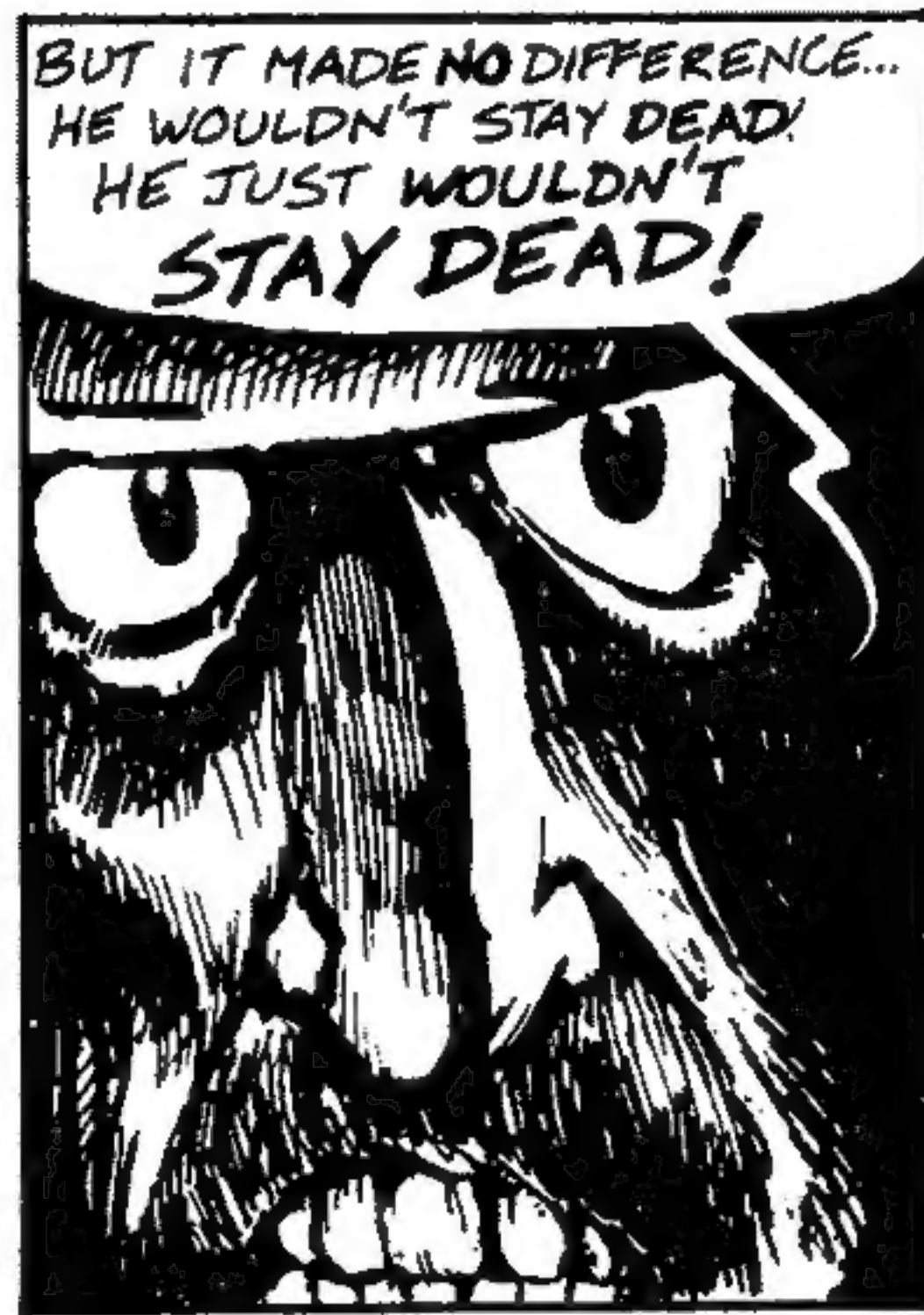
...I'M LOUSY COMPANY.



THE SHERIFF WAS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD. HE KEPT SILENT ALL THE WAY TO THE EDGE OF TOWN. WE TROD ON, EACH WRAPPED DEEP IN OUR OWN THOUGHTS. ONLY THE DRY CLICK OF THE CICADAS CUT THROUGH THE DEAD, STILL AIR.







THE POSSE? BUT... HOW DID THEY KNOW YOU'D BE HERE?



THEY KNOW ABOUT BORMAN. THEY KNOW HE'S BACK.



OUR WORK ISN'T DONE, YOU SEE. BORMAN'S BACK, SO WE HAVE TO KILL HIM AGAIN.



IT'S ONLY RIGHT, BEN. AFTER ALL, HE KILLED US WHEN WE WERE OUT THERE...



BUT WE CAME BACK. HE HADN'T COUNTED ON THAT. WE CAME BACK AND HUNTED HIM DOWN.



SO IT'S BACK TO THE DESERT FOR US... BACK TO THE LONG CHASE... BUT FIRST, WE MUST FEED...



BECAUSE THE DESERT'S A HOT, DRY PLACE, BEN...

IT CAN GIVE YOU ONE HELL OF A THIRST!



**THE
END**

TRACE OF BIRD
ON SHEET METAL SKY
SHE HUNG SUSPENDED
TRACING FINGERS THROUGH HAIR
HER FINGERS HANDS LOVED

THE ASPHALT PLAIN

THE ASPHALT PLAIN
PLAIN
PLAIN

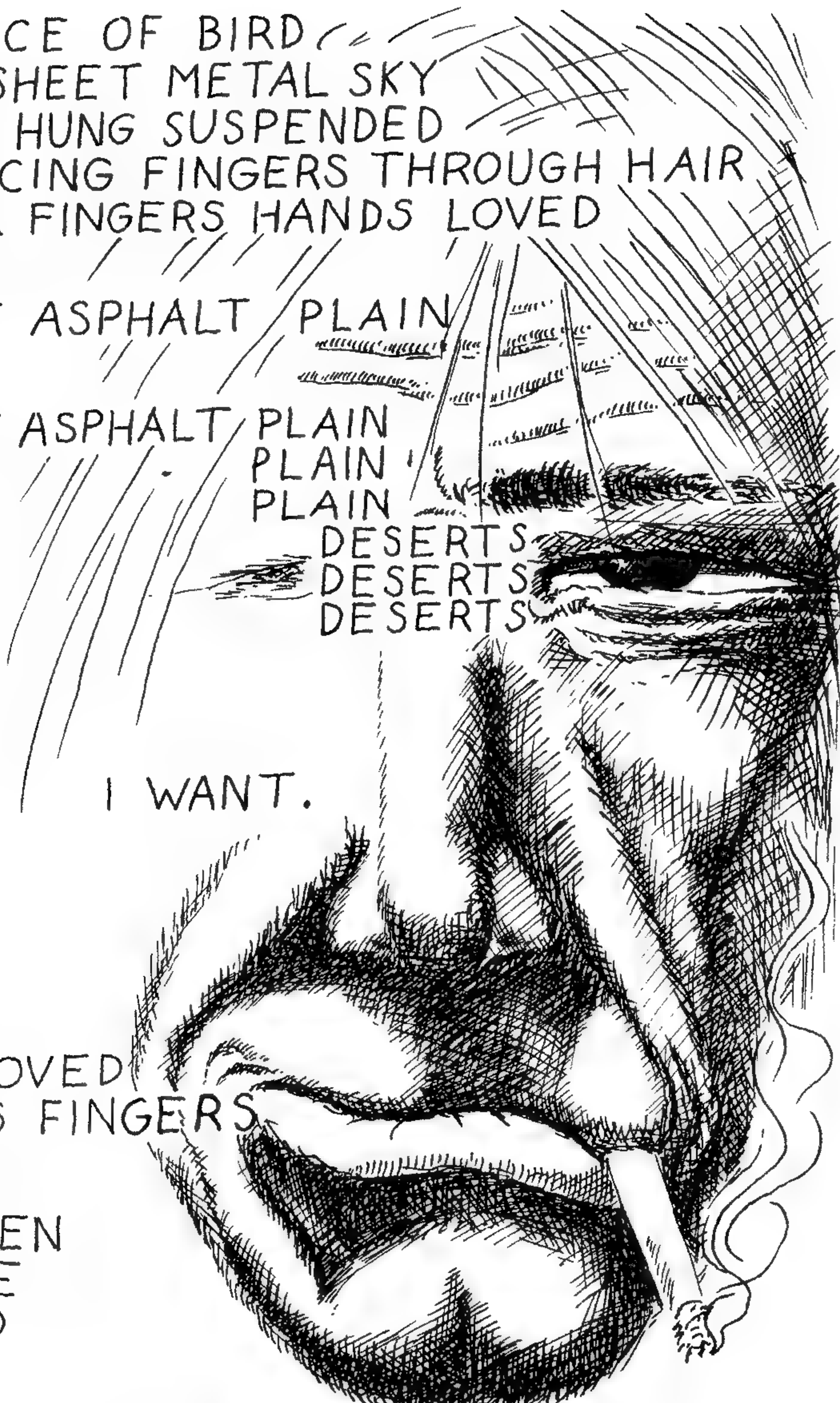
DESERTS
DESERTS
DESERTS

I WANT.

I LOVED
HIS FINGERS

WHEN
SHE
DID

LA LA LA LA LA



WE LOST
THE BEGINNING.

DREAM OF NIGHT
DREAM OF DAY

YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN
AS YOU EMBRACED ME
WITH MY EYES AND MOUTH
IN YOUR BREATHING HAIR.

AS YOU EMBRACED
ME...

I'M SORRY
MY HEART
RACED

THROUGH YOUR
SKIN

MY BREATH
QUICKENED

THROUGH YOUR
MIND

AS YOU EMBRACED ME.

LA LA LA LA

FIRST WE TOUCHED
FINGERS SPEED
HAND MOTION

AS FRIENDS.

YET MORE THAN
FRIENDSHIP
MOVED ME TO
ARMS REACHING
THROUGH YOUR
SKY

AS YOU EMBRACED ME

A NUMBER QUICKLY GIVEN
A NAME IN LANGUAGES

A PLACE TO STAY
"CALL ME", YOU SAID.

I AM FRIGHTENED

TO TREMBLE

AS YOUR EMBRACE.

DA DA DADUM

I WANT TO KISS THOSE STEELY LIPS
OF CHINA SKIES
IN FRONT OF GAUDY GASOLINE PUMPS.
DIM LIGHT REFLECTS
OFF CRYSTALS IN YOUR EYES.

YOU...

BEAUTIFUL.

CONFUSION

CONFUSION



IMAGERY

CRYSTAL THREADS

OF RETINAL

DELUSION

O YEAH DA DA

WALKING BY THE SEA

SOFT BROWN EYES HOLD ME.

DANCE WITH ME! DANCE WITH ME!

THE SEAGULLS

SWOOPING BENEATH MY HANDS

NEVER TOUCH. NEVER. NEVER.

SPACES

DEVOID OF

LOVE

LOVE

LOVE

EMPTY

OF



LOVE ME
LOVE ME
OVE ME
OVE ME
OVE ME
OVER ME
OVER ME
OVER ME
OR ME

OR ME
OR YOU

OR YOU

O YOU

O YOU

O

O

O

NO

NO

NO

YOU SAY

WITH BLANK
SMILE

EMPTY OF I



DREAM OF NIGHT
DREAM OF DAY
DAY OF NIGHT
NIGHT OF DAY
O O O O O h

NIGHT INTO DAY
INTO NIGHT

O STAY, O STAY WITH ME.

IN ME TO STAY

DO STAY

TODAY

NO

TOMORROW

TOMORROW

NO

NO

NO

NO

NO

ONLY FOR NOW

IN MY MIND

TO BEHOLD

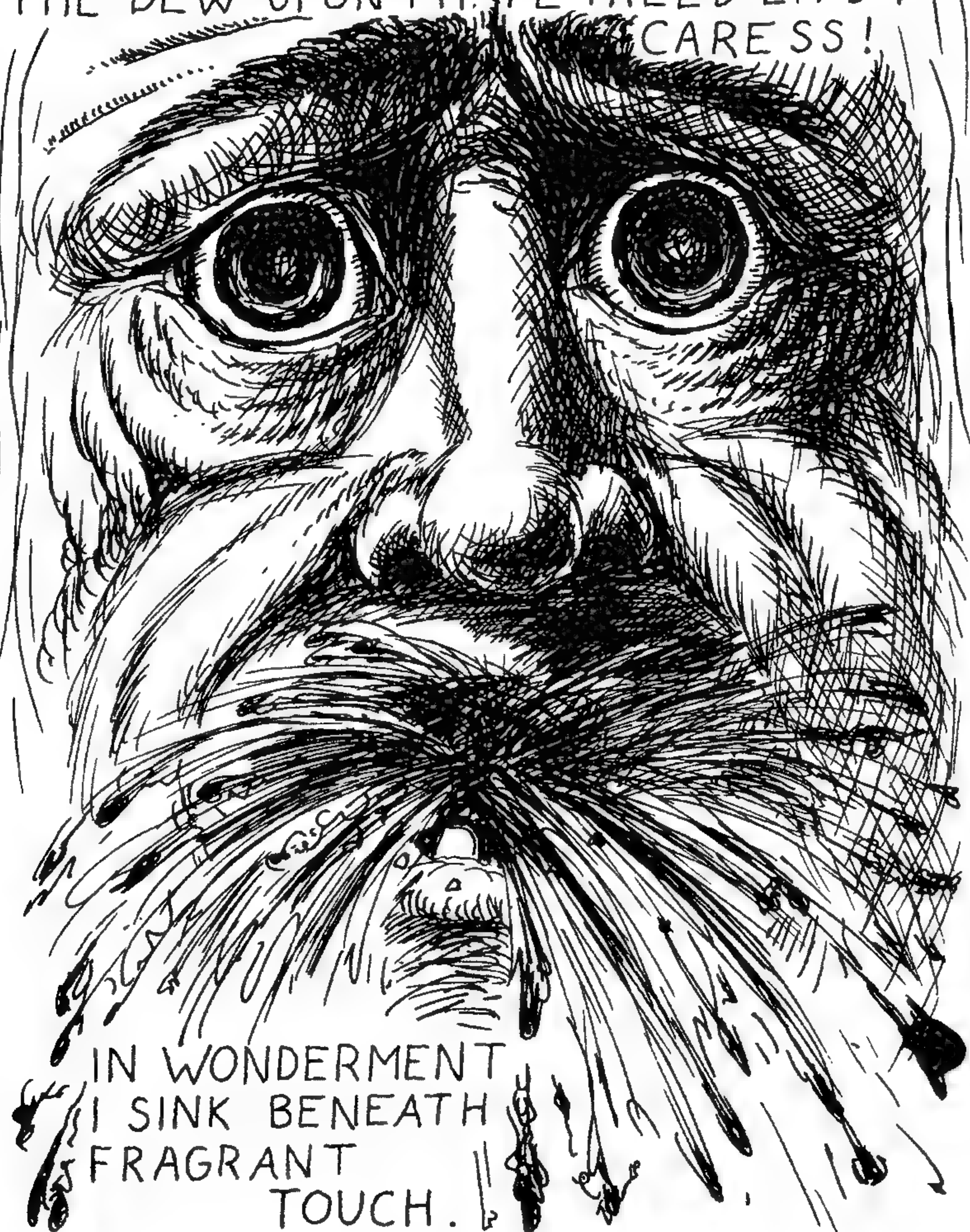
NEVER TO KNOW

THE CERAMIC WORLD

OF PLOWED FIELDS

FOREVER WITH ICE!

WALKING AMONG TREES
I KNOW THE LEAVES
GREEN FINGERS OF TRUTH
DON'T YOU SEE THE ROSES
IN THE EYES OF MINE
THE DEW UPON MY PETAL LIPS?
CARESS!



IN WONDERMENT
I SINK BENEATH
FRAGRANT
TOUCH.

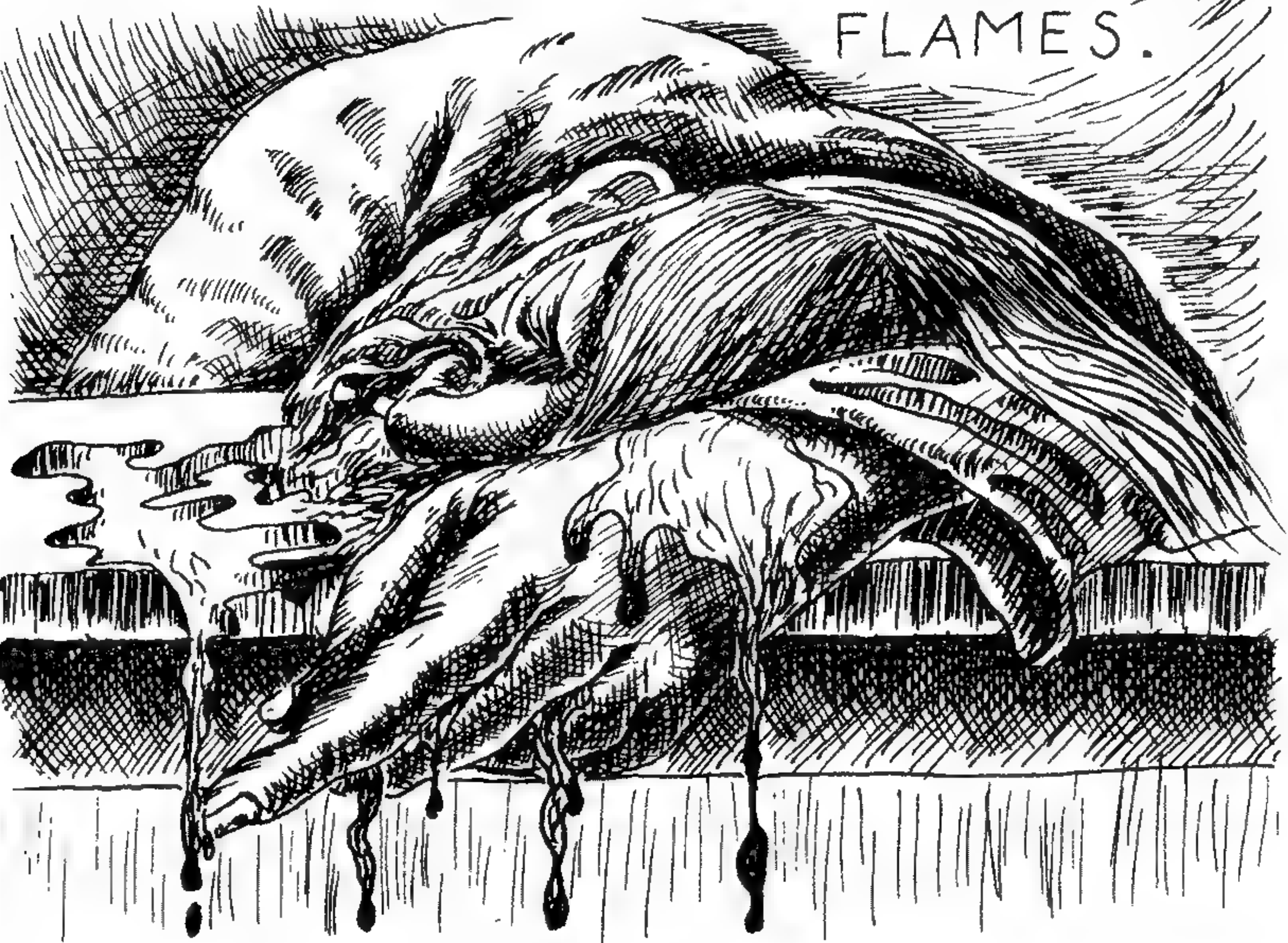
WAVING EYES CARESSING THE
A / LIGHT OF MIDNIGHT
WHERE PEARL GRAY FINGERS
DRAW CIRCLES ON MY BROW
WITH FLEETING MOTION.

IT IS ACROSS A DISTANCE
WITH DIFFERENT EYES
I SEE YOU NOW
MY LOVE

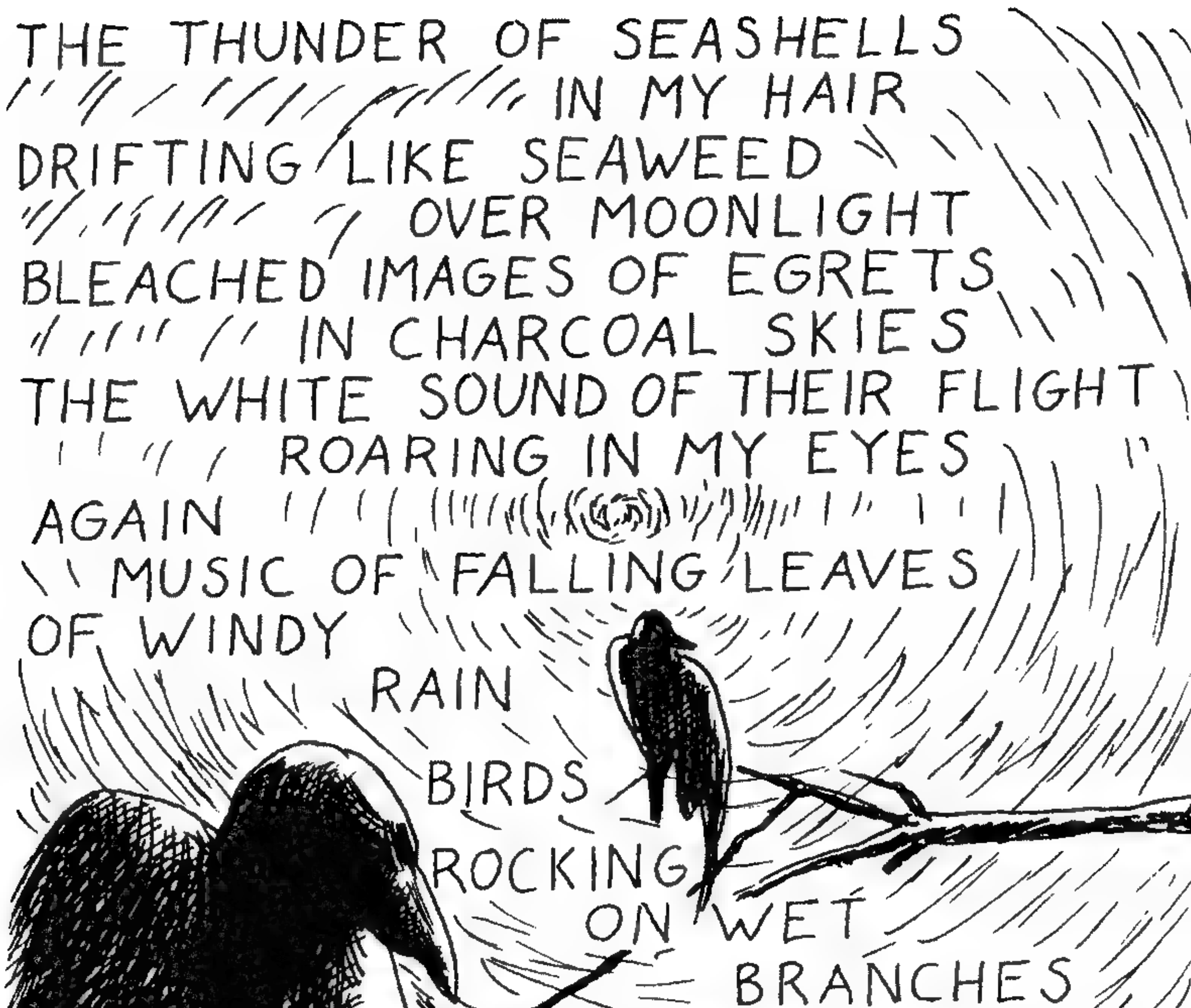
WITH EYES
OF JADE
MY FRIEND
MY LOVE!



BENEATH THE MIDNIGHT SUN
WE'LL DANCE
AMONGST THE REEDS
OF SALT.
THERE IS NO TOUCH!
THERE IS NO TOUCH!
THE NOISE OF OTHERS
DROWNING.
DROWNING.
NOW THAT IT'S OVER
NOW THAT IT'S OVER
I SEE THE SKY AGAIN.
WINGS DRAGGING THROUGH THE SUN
A BRANCH SWAYING
IN THE SETTING OF ITS
FLAMES.



THE THUNDER OF SEASHELLS
IN MY HAIR
DRIFTING LIKE SEAWEED
OVER MOONLIGHT
BLEACHED IMAGES OF EGRETS
IN CHARCOAL SKIES
THE WHITE SOUND OF THEIR FLIGHT
ROARING IN MY EYES
AGAIN
MUSIC OF FALLING LEAVES
OF WINDY RAIN
BIRDS
ROCKING ON WET
BRANCHES



END

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING IN A TOWN OF SLIME..

HOW'S YOUR
JUNKIE
EX-WIFE
DOIN'?

-SHE'S
DEAD

I HOPE..

ADDICTED

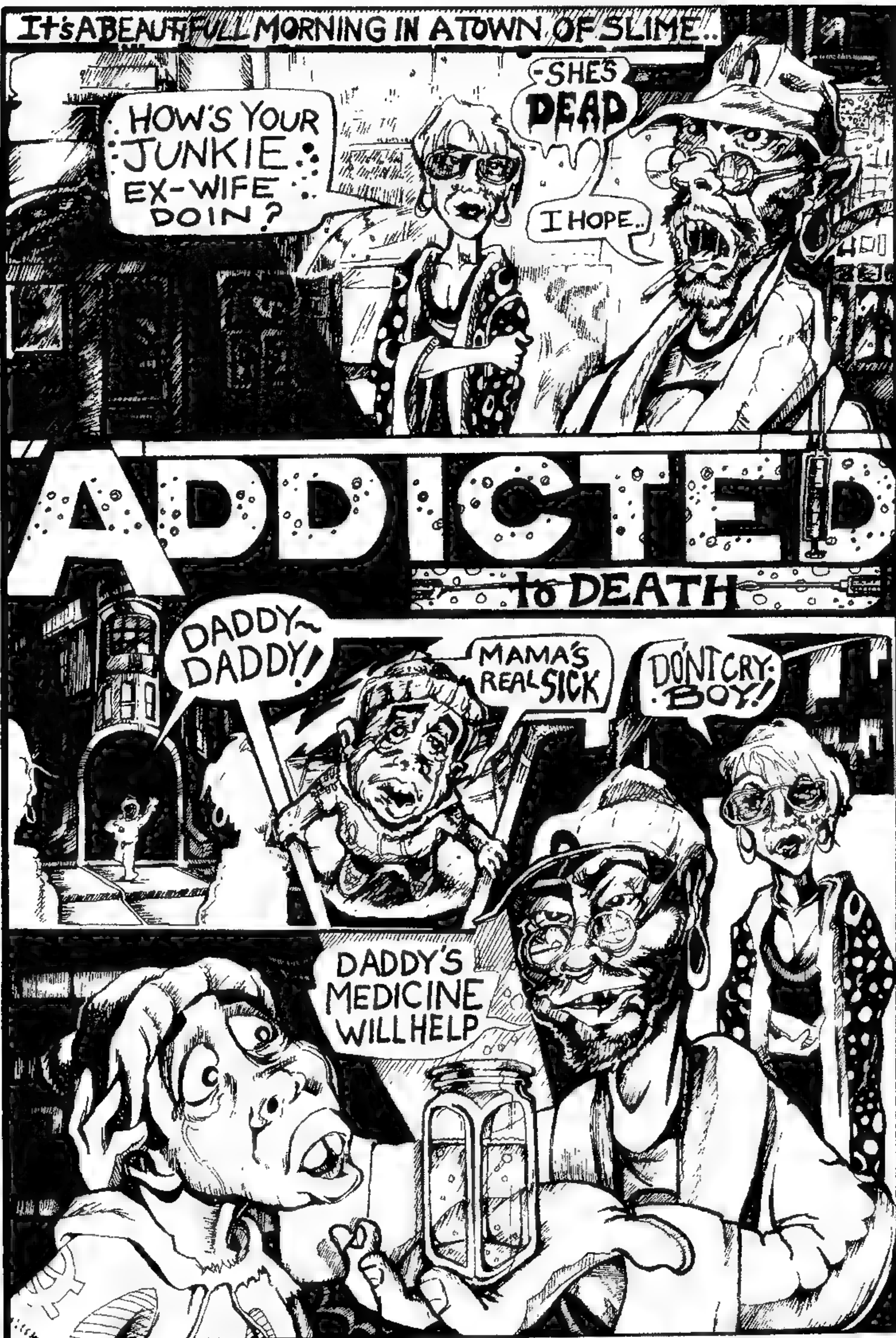
to DEATH

DADDY~
DADDY!

MAMA'S
REAL SICK

DON'T CRY
BOY!

DADDY'S
MEDICINE
WILL HELP









.. THEN MAMA
LOOKED ALL BETTER,
FOR A LITTLE WHILE...



I'M SORRY I
SCARED YOU....

YOUR DADDY LEFT ME
STONED AND POOR WITH
NO CONTROL, BABY.



SOMEDAY
I'LL GO
FAR AWAY..

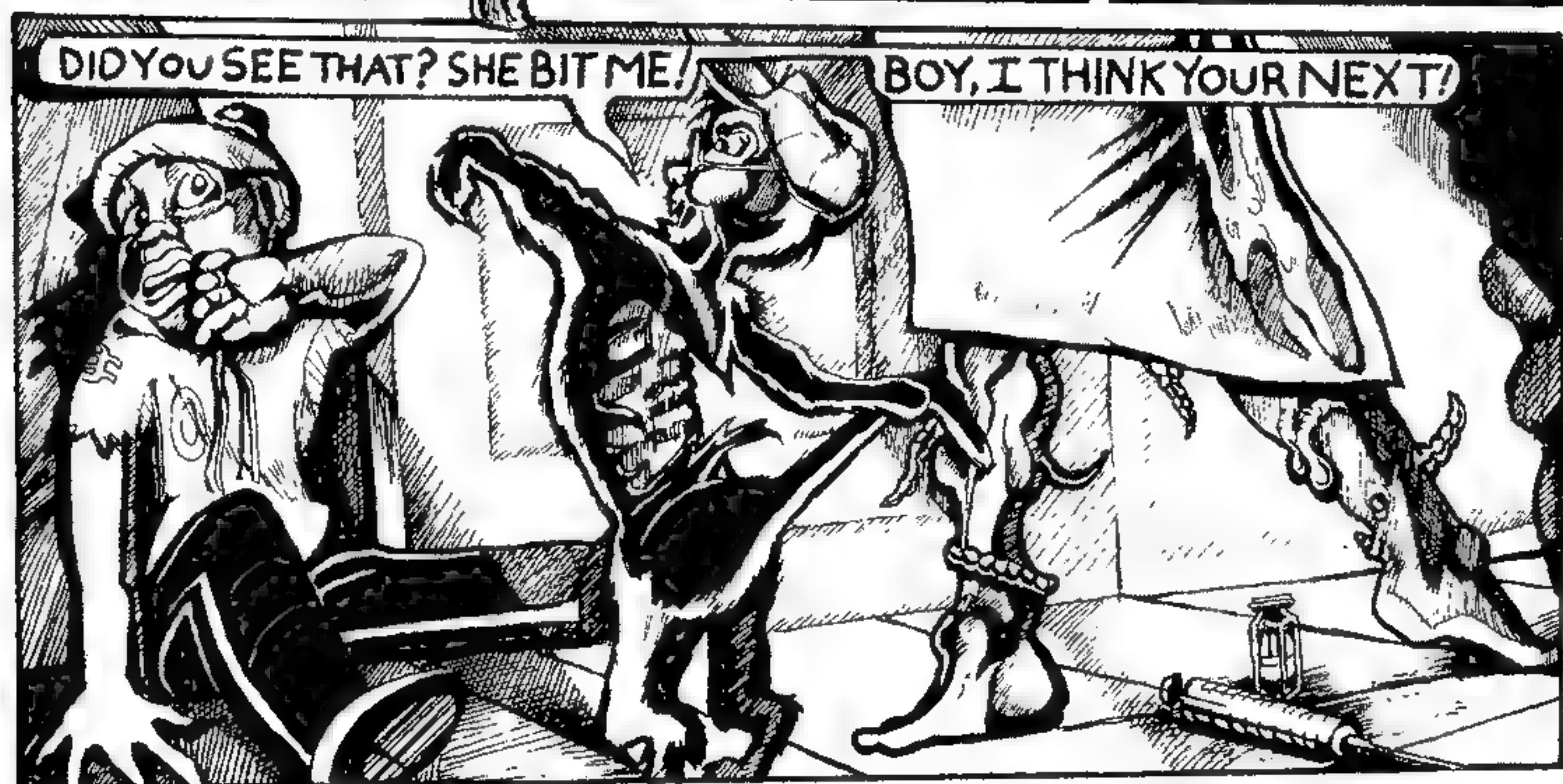
SPURRRRR

LEAVIN YOU'N YOUR
DADDY FAR BEHIND..

TO ROT YOOOOO
L'L
BASTARD



WEEEEE



THE MONKEY ON HER BACK HAS TURNED INTO A MONSTER...



..CAUSE THAT MEDICINE IS EVIL! NOW SHE'S THE ANTI-CHRIST



SA'MATTER, BOY? CANT BELIEVE WHAT YOU SEE?
MAYBE YOUR EYES NEED A
DOSE OF WISDOM!



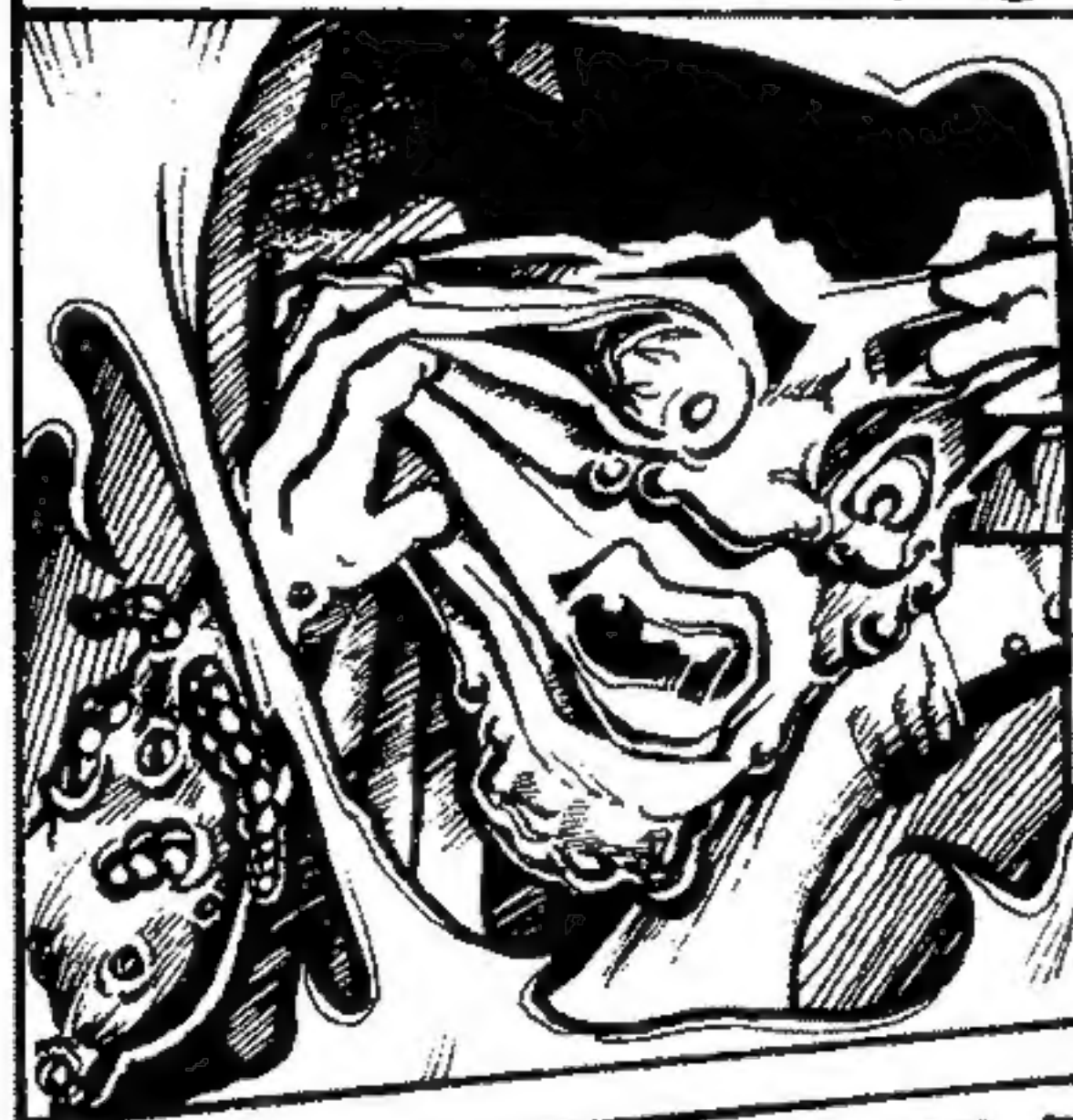
THEN I KICKED THE NEEDLE.....



AND IT BROKE!!



MAMA GOT SO MAD SHE RIPPED ALL HER SKIN OFF...



..AND ATE IT!!

AND WHEN THE POLICE
CAME, SHE WAS ONLY BONES





the GURCH 89



"the QURCH" 89